ARTHUR

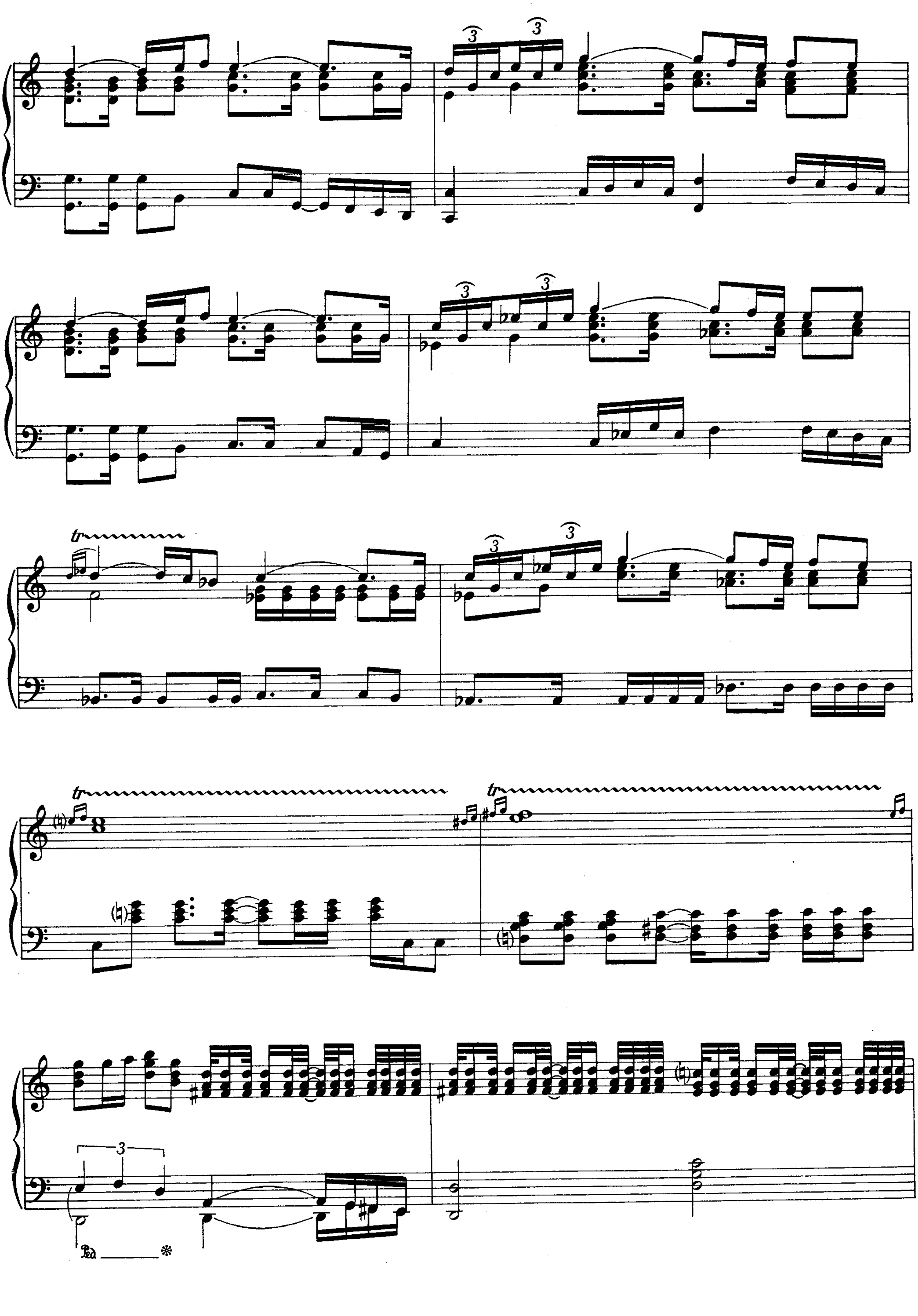
RICK WAKEMAN

(NARRATION)

Whoso pulleth out this sword from this stone and anvil is the true born King of all Britain. . . . .




3
3
tr
B
C
3
3


tr
Ped.


VOICE
D
Up - on a New year's Day a
host of knights did pray that from the an - vil one could draw the


sword
As each knight took his turn they found the
an - vil held it firm none wor - thy of a fu - ture king and
lord. Sir Kay the brav - est knight ap -
churchyard in the wood the
- peared to try his might He dreamed of be - ing king as all the
sword and an - vil stood And Ar - thur drew the sword out of the
3


rest To Ar - thur Sir Kay called to search and
stone The an - vil now de - fea - ted his quest
2nd time
bring to him a sword— in ern - est Ar - thur set a - bout his
for the sword com - ple - ted a sword that was to place him on the
1
quest.


2
A throne A
f
F
sword that was to place him on the throne
tr


tr
8va
Sir


G
Hec - tor and Sir Kay saw the sword and knelt to pray Then
gent - ly took it from young Ar - thur's hand They
mar - velled at his quest pro - claimed him to the rest
Ar - thur is the king of all this land.
White key gliss.


H
Ar - thur the king of all this land.
8


J
f
+ 8ve bassa
tr
tr
+ 8ve bassa


tr
senza 8ve bassa


Molto maestoso
Noblimente
ff
+ 8ve bassa sempre
rall.
fff
(Let die away)

LADY OF THE LAKE



GUINEVERE


A
♩ = 143
3 times
B
Love_ me my Gui - ne - vere
Lan - ce - lot felt no fear
(at D.S.) Sor - row be - held her face


In my court, please be
Loves his Kings Gui - ne -
False love sup - ply - ing
near
vere
grace
While our realm is dy - ing
All his love he gave her
Know - ing Ar - thur's fights
and brave knights are cry - ing stay
fought through quests to save her love
and his trust - ed knights meant
close by my side
show - ing the way
more than his Queen
(No repeat at D.S.)
C
Gui - ne - vere


Gold - en tres - ses shin - ing
in the air
spread a - gainst
To Coda ⊕
a jas - per sea


D. S. al Coda
CODA
sea.
(R.H.)
(L.H.)
8va
White key gliss.


(loco)
sim.
3
8




3 times
Gui - ne
1.2.
vere
3.
vere
G
Love me my
Gui - ne - vere
In my court please be near


while our realm is dy - ing and brave
knights are cry - ing stay close by my
3
side
H
Gui - - ne - - vere
Gold - en tres - ses shin - ing in the


air
spread a - gainst a jas - per
J
sea
Gui - ne - vere
Gui - ne - vere
Gui - ne - vere.
poco rit.

SIR LANCELOT AND THE BLACK KNIGHT




C
D
To Coda ⊕ 1st time (D.C.)
(Repeat all times)
Ex - ca - li - bur the sword of right
Go to waste-land if you dare
Dawn ap-proaches clear - ing the sky
Lan - ce - lot held fast his ground
then
Lan - ce - lot you rise a knight
lure the black knight from his lair
ve - ry soon a knight must die
struck the black knight to the ground
Ma - ny quests will still be fought
Fight and kill the ev - il man
Black knight towering on his horse
Leapt from his horse and then he smote


To win your place in Ar - thur's court
rid his ev - il from our land
struck Lan - ce - lot with fear-some force
a sin - gle thrust and pierced his throat
1
2
E
Kneel - ing in prayer Lan - ce - lot
An - swer my prayers help me to
3
gave the knight (gave the knight) know - ing to
save this land (save this land) guide me by
save the waste-land he must fight (He must
truth laid down by Ar - thur's hand (Ar - thur's


fight) eag - er to kill all those who came his way
hand) ev - il is gone on - ly good we shall see
3
He must stay he must fight the Black Knight (The Black
vic - to - ry in this land by God's hand (By God's
knight)
hand)
D.C. al Coda
To Coda
The Black Knight
By God's hand
CODA
3
3
4
4
3
4
3
4
4
4
3
3
4
4
4
4


F

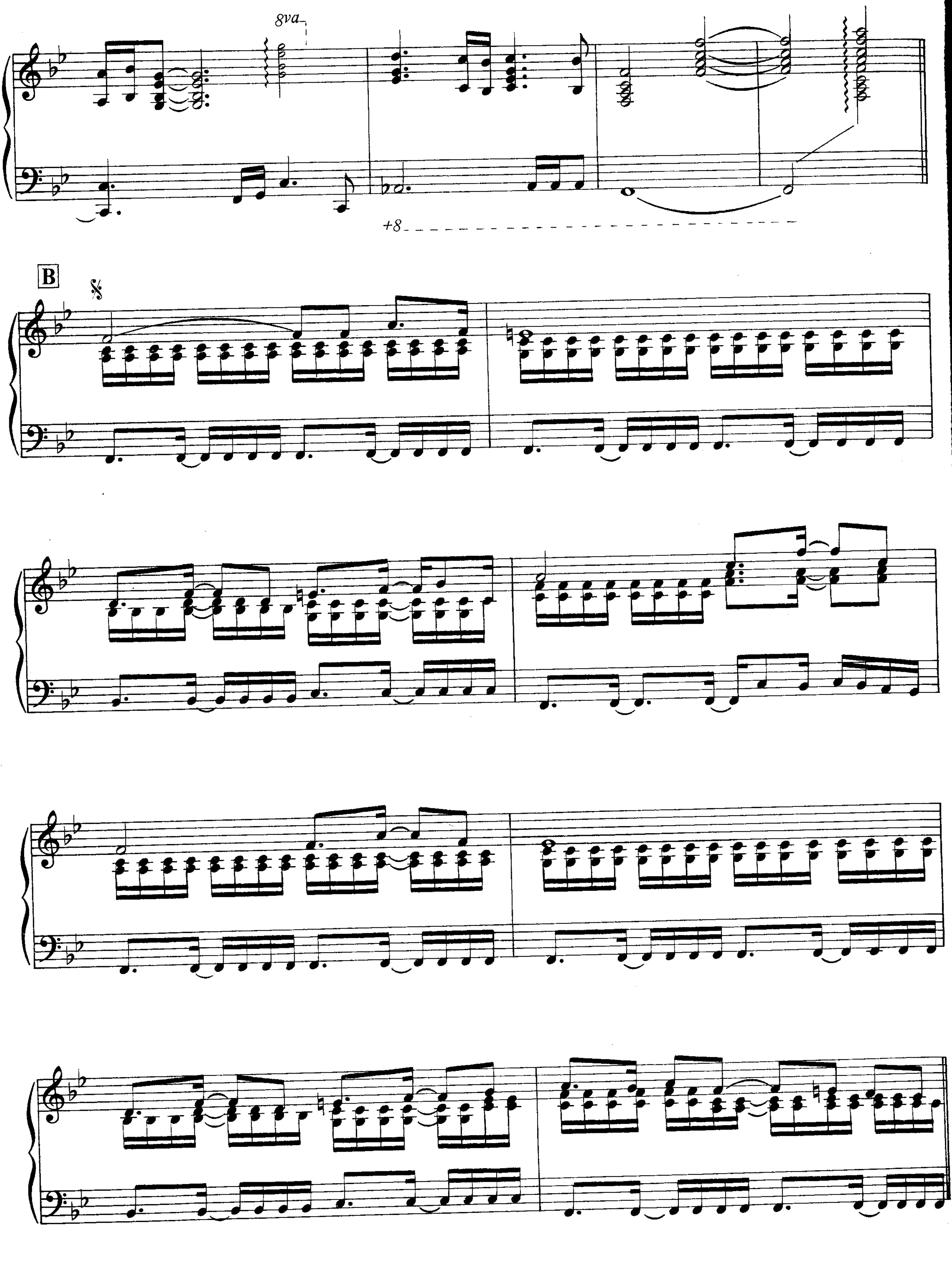

1
2
G


H
D. S. al ⊕ ⊕
⊕ ⊕ CODA
rall poco a poco
molto maestoso, rall.

MERLIN THE MAGICIAN




8va
Cad.
poco rit.
Rapide
rit.
♩ = 68
A
mf
3


8va
+8
B


C
Take all repeats at D.S.
4 Times
3 Times


L.H.
3 Times
Last time opt.
D
To Coda
E
p


F


1


2
G
minore f
8va
D. S.
al Coda
CODA
Ped


1



SIR GALAHAD

The Offering





Reunion




Tak - en from the cas - tle
Ar - thur's court he bade him
feast
come
To an ab - bey in the
Gal - a - had his bas - tard
East
son
Three knights stood in
Bat - tles soon for
pride as one
him to fight


To Coda
Lan - ce - lot be - held his
son
D. S. al Coda
CODA
Blessed his youth - ful son a
knight
Slower
♩ = 89
p
attacca
+ 8 basso

His Sword


(L.H.
Ar-thur and the
Ar-thur called a
knights mar-vel at the stone float-ing up on the riv-er a-lone
(Ar-thur and the knights mar-vel at the stone float-ing up-on
knight young Gal-a-had saw in his sheath no sword he had
the riv-er a-lone the riv-er a-lone)
(no sword he had no sword he had)
Point-ing from the
Took him where the


rock a sword shin - ing bright glit - ter - ing jew - els shim-mer - ing
sword held by the stone of - fered him there to make it his
light (Spoken) Pull me, pull me, pull me, pull me,
own
f
ff
B
Gaw - in first he tried to draw out the sword
He fell on his knees to pull out the hilt
Faster
to wear by his side
and drew it with ease
Each knight took his turn
The dol - or - ous stroke
brave to the last faced with the sword re - main-ing fast
it was struck with pride the sword it was hung by Sir Gaw - in's side

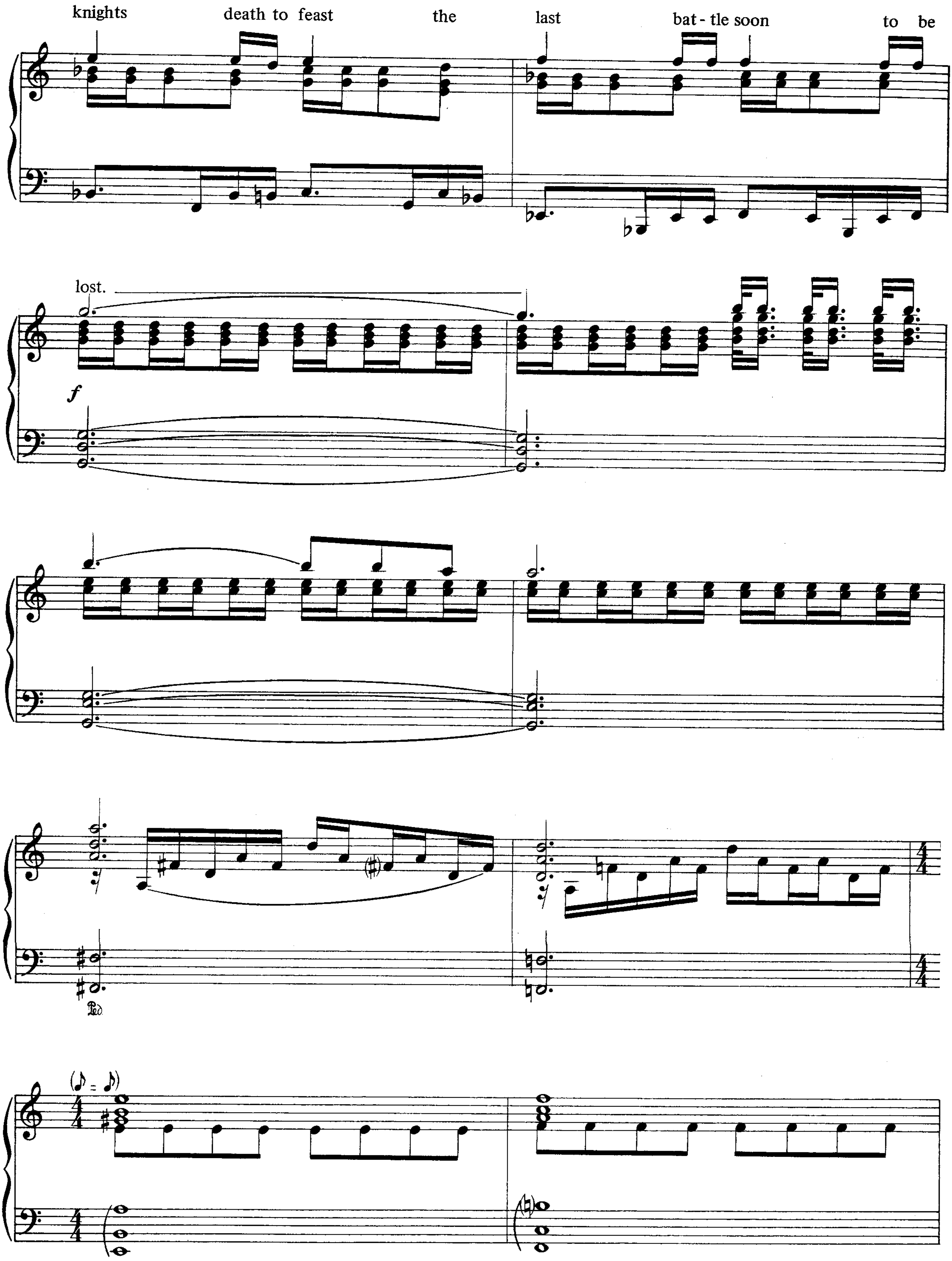


To Coda
C
Be - fore God these mar - vels who will draw the
sword
Who will draw the
sword
D. S. al Coda
CODA
sword
3 Times
1-2 Who will draw the
3 Gal - a - had the knight has drawn the
attacca

THE LAST BATTLE




1
2
Lost
Hear - ing of great civ - il war
Sax - ons to
Brit - tain did pour from the North and the East
Ar - thur's


knights death to feast the last bat - tle soon to be
lost.
f
Ped
(♪ = ♪)

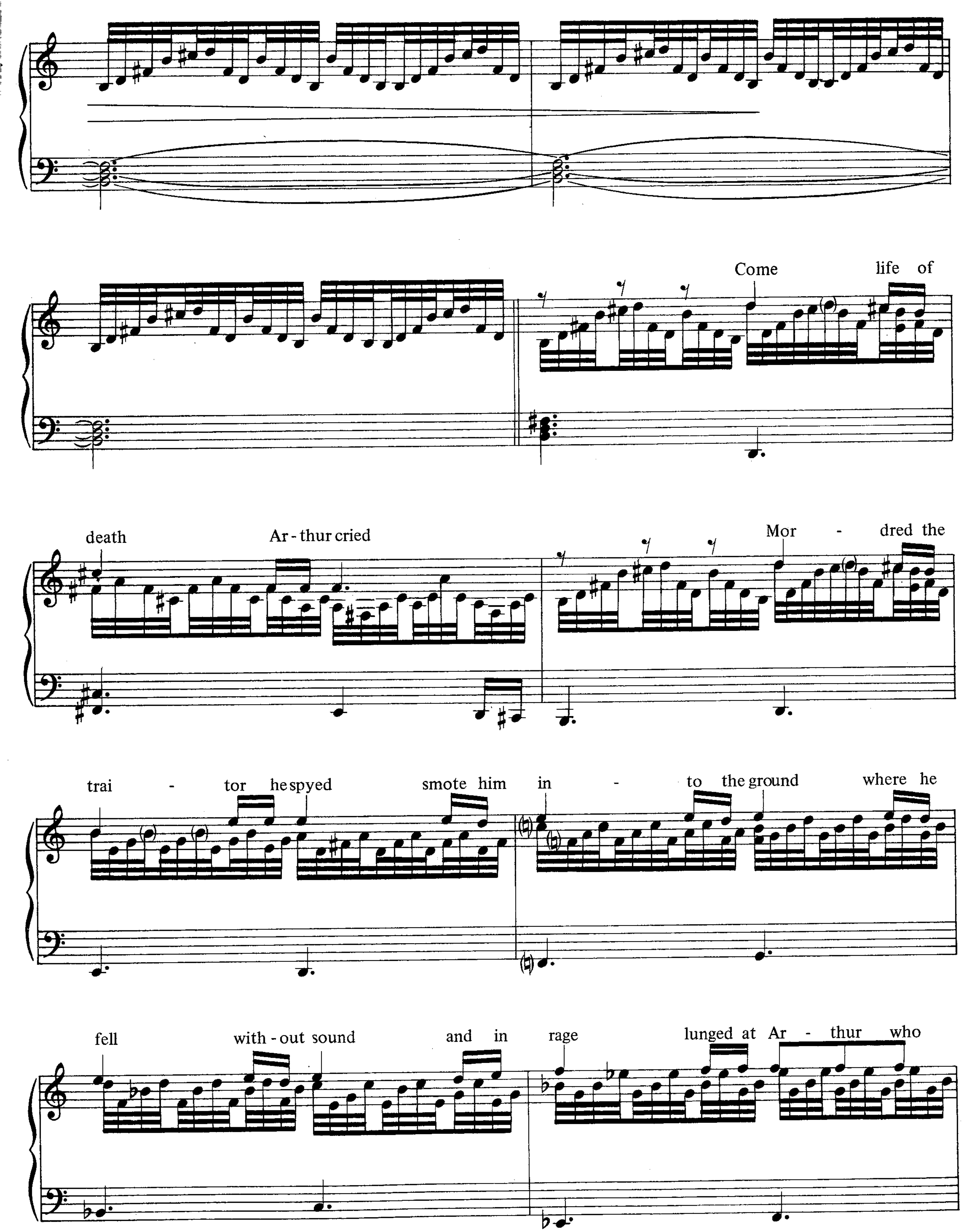


tr
White key gliss (L.H.)
ff
3 Times
(no gliss 3rd time) gliss
mf




8va
(loco)

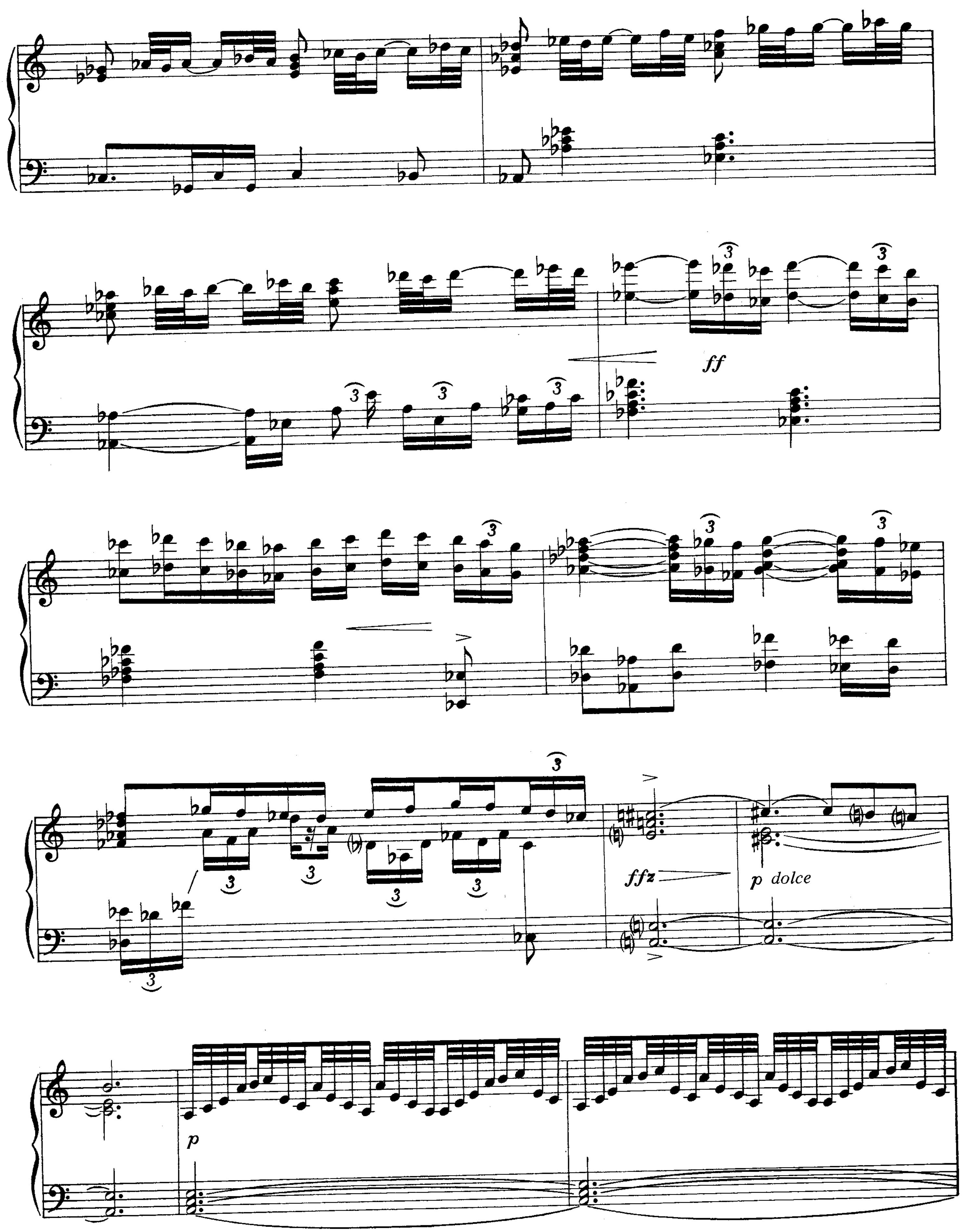

Maestoso
f
tr
cresc.
poco
a
poco
sim.
(+8ve bassa)

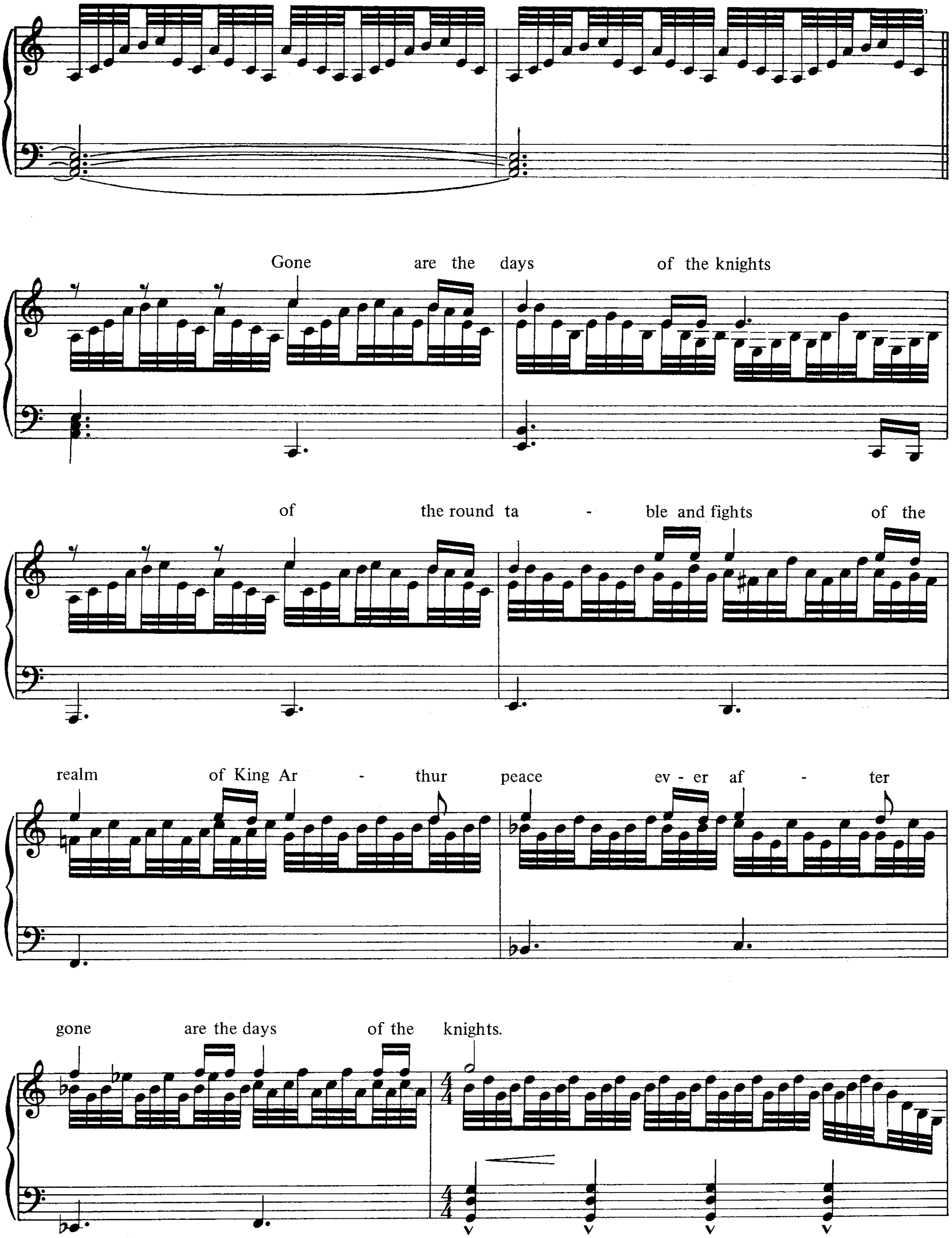

Come life of
death Ar - thur cried Mor - dred the
trai - tor he spyed smote him in - to the ground where he
fell with - out sound and in rage lunged at Ar - thur who


fell.
(NARRATION) Sir Hector, Sir Bors, Sir Blamour and Sir Bleoboris the only surviving knights of
the round table ended their days after a pilgrim - age to the Holyland; soon after, the Saxons conquered
all of Britain and the realm of Logres was over. Many believed that Arthur would return & re-establish the holy
realm of Logres and save Britain in the hour of it's deadliest danger.
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3


About the year 1200 the monks of Glastonbury discovered
the bones of Arthur buried near to those of Guinevere. Beneath the coffin a stone
inlaid with a leaden cross bore the latin inscription "Here lies King


Arthur in his tomb with Guinevere
his wife in the
isle of Avalon
f


ff
ffz
p dolce
p


Gone are the days of the knights
of the round ta - ble and fights of the
realm of King Ar - thur peace ev - er af - ter
gone are the days of the knights.


Molto maestoso
ff
ff
p
brillante
molto rall.
fffz